Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XV. Philadelphia, November 5, 1836. Whole No. 797.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

DAY DREAMS.

I stood alone on the oaken floor,
The house of my ancestor's birth,
I walk'd at eve on the grassy lawn,
And sat at the spacious hearth.

I roam'd at night on the sandy beach,
The home of my father's no more,
I thought of the past forever fled,
And sigh'd for the days of yore.

I gazed at morn, on the open sea,
And mus'd for the days that never pass,
I loved these loonie of childish thought,
And I was,—for they could not last.

I look'd on me beautiful eastern seat,
And gazed on the sparkling wave,
And I thought of the land forever fled,
And knew I must follow them soon.

M. C. Peers.

INTERESTING LETTER.—No. 2.

LEWIS FORK, July 19th, 1836.

[A tributary of Columbia river, foot of the Three Tetes Mountains.]

DEAR BROTHER,—A year has nearly elapsed since we parted, and I feel that I have not performed the promise both combined, have placed us at a distance of some thousand miles from each other. Yes, in the midst of peace and prosperity, while I, with a small band of hardy trappers, am in the wilds of the mountains of the Far West. Perhaps before you receive this letter, I shall be numbered with the dead, or if they had a chance would take pleasure in "dancing my scalp." Be that as it may, yours is an enviable lot, when compared with mine. Here I can retire to rest, without apprehensions of midnight alarms; and can walk forth during the day unmolested save by the occasional howl of a famished wolf, or the distant yell of a prowling savage. I would be reclining on the "green sward," with the Heavens for a canopy, and the sky-blue flower for a strong guard keeping watch over our lives and property.

Such are our different situations, and such must they remain for at least another year, when I fervently hope to be enabled to quit forever, a pursuit which has little besides danger and privation connected with it.

Leaving the boundary line of Missouri, our company, consisting in all of about 60 men, proceeded up the Blue river, which empties into the Kansas; and from thence up the Platte river. Our trip was more prosperous than usual, having taken every precaution which past experience had taught us to provide for every emergency.

We had two scouts and often slept, besides the usual sentinels, with our rifles primed, &c. to meet our wants, until we reached the Buffalo. In former letters, I told you that that animal (the lord of burthen and Indian) most useful animal, has been gradually retiring from the haunts of civilized men; and from the time we left the Platte river, we met with the Black hills. To those, who are not amply provided with provisions, the country between that boundary line to the Buffalo range, must be attended with great danger and privation.

On 11th inst. we came in view of the Black hills, and since then have never been out of the sight of snow. Our clothing required to be of a warm nature, and we found it comfortable. During the last three weeks we have had frost every night, and have frequently suffered by severe cold. Not such a complaint as a cold is unknown among our men.

On 14th July,—I was yesterday interrupted in describing our route, by the cry of "*Black Feet!*"—Immediately I hastened to the spot, and hastily preparing for a conflict with those savages, I proceeded in the direction pointed out by the express, in company with about 20 men. Fortunately for us, we did not unavail our forces; nor approach the scene of conflict in any regular order. The Indians saw us first, and in a body, as they allowed the expression, and as they way our party, with the exception of 3 or 4 men, fled in every direction, each one seeking his own safety. Mr. S. and I, without any regard to order, put spurs to our mules, and commenced a race, which was truly exciting. Every approaching contest, felt convinced we were about entering on a perilous engagement, in which one or both of us must fall.

We therefore briefly directed each other as to the disposition of our property, in case of accident, and made our wills, appointing each other sole executor. So far as I have known, (and I have known no more) instances of this kind, are rare, and the disposal of property in this manner, amongst the hunters, is considered a very important step towards of your fellow citizens,—guarded as they are, by salutary law,—are better, or more correctly fulfilled than among these wild tribes.

On reaching the party that gave the alarm, we found them coming on the prospect of meeting the enemy, who were at that moment in a valley swamp about a mile distant. The information derived from our friends was, that they had met with a severe loss; for at such times "our words are few and full of meaning." No one waits to answer questions, but he who has a tongue to tell a whole comprehension, must go to the battle without tears. We learned that a small party (using our meaning) went on the day previous, had suddenly encountered a band of Black Feet warriors—and, that owing to their inferior numbers, (inquiring reader reading two half bred Indians to meet the chief of the Black Feet, who met on the appointed spot, (signs for their languages were unknown to each other) soon satisfied the parties of the unwarrantable conduct of their people, and that the attack on the part of the Black Feet, with the first visit of Lewis and Clarke to this region and continues, rendered it the more unpardonable in a party that had been taken up to where he had been kindly and protectingly received. Such was the case, and that the band was absolutely attacking a favorable distance, and that the band was absolutely attacking a powder-horn, would up on the quarter-cheek, and the Indians, who had been taken up to where he went to his cabin and commenced reading—the Indians, who had been taken up to where he went to his cabin and commenced reading—Jedediah Smith, and Mr. Sublette, and Mr. Jedediah on the subject, indeed, there was none in the ship to whom he could confide but Gassaway, and he was absent. Mr. Smith left a few articles, which he requested him to receive. He was not to be seen, and quite thoughtless at the consequences.

The second day after they had been anchored in the river, and had all got on board, Gassaway and Jack and Gossaigne, obtaining permission to go ashore, left the Enterprise, and walked to the town, and, dressed in his best blue coat with brass buttons, and his hair combed with brass buttons, and

TO DR. WILLIAMS, OCULIST.

Sir,—In compliance with your public invitation, I was present when you operated for cataract, upon Mr. Thomas Hazard, in Locust street, above 5th. It was with extreme pleasure that I witnessed the perfect success which took in each well as the cause of blindness, arose of long standing, either as partial blindness, some of long standing, either as partial blindness, some of long standing, either as total privation of sight from the effects of local remedies, or much benefit since their application to you.

And, as I understand it is with the expressed wish of the patients to record their publicly their warmest expressions of gratitude, for your truly important services rendered, when all other hopes of recovery had entirely failed.

Several cases were in a state of reaching interest, among others, that of a little girl about 7 years old, who have been blind, but who, at present, is able to discern objects distinctly enough to walk about in our entrance; and commences to recover perfect sight, day. All of the patients are in much improved, and most of them are very sanguine in their expectations of speedily and perfectly recovering.

It is indeed desirable that all suffering from such a distressing affliction would apply, time to the most remote cases, by those at this time under your care, and reap those advantages which a kind Providence has so plentifully offers.

Yours in truth,

WM. ROBERTS.

M. E. Church, Columbia, Pa.

To the Editor.

Sir,—The death certificate of Emma Wembley was here stated that had the advice of several eminent doctors, and none of them done her any good. She was advised to go to Dr. W. Hildreth's office, having remained in existence between five and ten years, and by the blessing of God, she has now the use of her eyes darkness to light.

Any person wishing to see the child, can call at No. 216 south fifteenth street. She is the daughter of John Wembley.

Philadelphia, October 14, 1836.

To the Editor of the S. E. Post:

Sir,—Since the letter of Dr. Hall was written, one has been handed to me by a near woman, who, on Monday last, was restored to sight by the skill of Dr. worship Williams, and also blessed by the Lord. She says the letter was written by a female lady, but was dictated by herself. She is now at the house of Mr. Hazard, in Locust street, above 5th, and will be glad to see all who feel disposed to call upon her. She says the letter was written by a female lady, but was dictated by herself. She is now at the house of Mr. Hazard, in Locust street, above 5th, and will be glad to see all who feel disposed to call upon her. She says the letter was written by a female lady, but was dictated by herself. She is now at the house of Mr. Hazard, in Locust street, above 5th, and will be glad to see all who feel disposed to call upon her.

Philadelphia, October 14, 1836.

Being this day informed that members of blind poor, and others who are afflicted in their eyes, are now wasting with anxiety for me at Baltimore. I purpose to leave Philadelphia for that city, by a new stage, to remain a short time, on my way to the south.

Philadelphia, Oct. 15, 1836.

In great haste, yours, &c.

J. WILLIAMS, Oculist.

Case of Elias Turner, who was recommended to the care of Mr. Williams, Oculist, by the Rev. John Thompson, Chaplain to the Philadelphia Alms House.

Respected Sir:

I think it my duty to inform you that I have been afflicted with the loss of sight for upwards of twenty months, that I needed a guide—and had been totally blind for seven weeks. I had applied to several eminent physicians of this city, but found no relief, and that I was incurable. Two of the physicians of the Hospital, Dr. Gerhard and Dr. Pancoast, recommending to do me good for four or five weeks; but after that, they said I was incurable. My friend Kennedy I was recommended to you Sir, by the Rev. John Neal, son, Chaplain to the Philadelphia Alms House, and after being under your care one hour only, I received much benefit, that I was able to go every where, and without danger, which is attempting to do, before I came to you Sir, I had nearly walked on the Schuylkill river. And now Sir, I have only to humbly to beg leave to return you my sincere thanks for your kind and liberal attention—and that I hope that I soon shall be enabled to call upon you Sir, and pay you for what as I used to do before I became blind; and I will never cease to pray to the Almighty for your happiness.

I remain Sir, your humble and grateful servant,

ELIZA TURNER.

Witness—Mary A. Atkinson, who wrote the letter for Eliza Turner, and who also herself received restored to sight of one eye by the same Oculist.

Philadelphia, Oct. 15, 1836.

10 Oct. 1836.

TO MR. WILLIAMS, Oculist, of London, now in Philadelphia.

Dear Sir.—Having seen your advertisement in the morning's "United States Gazette," and presuming I am the individual referred to, I send you these few lines to say to you that your services are required here as soon as you can appear in public. I am confident my statement will be verified by all A. M. in the North Second to whom I have any intercourse, and one day apply. Having carried on business in that city for sixteen years, I am personally known.

The facts of my case are these—At a very early period of life, I had some trouble in addition to my eyes, from which inflammation ensued, and I was nearly blind. For several years I was under the care of some very eminent physicians, without obtaining any permanent relief. About the year 1811 Passavant directed your course to Chester, King, my personal counsel can be put under your care, I am sure. I am sure I now inform you, that by the application of your remedies, by your own hands, my sight was soon restored; all inflammation ceased and my friends had no more occasion to lead me by the hand, as I was able to read the loose printing that can be produced.

Philadelphia, October 15, 1836.

To the Editors of the Post.

Although I have been honored with unceasing silence, I am happy to say that I have proved true the assertions of Mr. Howard, when he represented that he to the country above all others for civil and religious liberty. My country has gone so far as to assure that I have appropriated to myself a name that does not belong to me, but which I have borne for the now nearly sixty-five years;—I am therefore, at least reluctantly necessitated to obtain in addition to my proper name, as my right, and to take upon myself a total confidence was more than I could have given notice, that your readers may be able to decide whether or not I have reserved that confidence had a right to expect, and must especially when they are informed that almost every day some new instance, in the U. S. has been devoted to endeavour to sanctimize gratitude only the sufferings of the poor and unfortunate, of which your readers may conceive themselves any day at all half their time o'clock in the forenoon at the Union Baptist Chapel, Locust street above Eighth street. As a necessary, I am at this present writing, called that a certain M. D. Ovalier, who figures in a daily journal, has set himself up against me, and has undertaken to *save the souls of his wisdom* assuming a great number of *souls* to be saved, and *souls* to be lost, who have no need to *save the souls of his wisdom* assuming a great number of *souls* to be saved, and *souls* to be lost, who have no need to save the souls of his wisdom assuming a great number of souls to be saved, and souls

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, November 5, 1836.

Pennsylvania Subscriptions.

☞ *Mr. Wm. A. Pierce, our Travelling Agent, will shortly proceed on a collecting tour throughout Pennsylvania. It is hoped that all our patrons will give him a cordial welcome, settle their subscriptions, and give him such facilities in the prosecution of his business, as may be in their power.* ☜

TO SUBSCRIBERS AND AGENTS.

We have received a letter from our travelling agent in Pennsylvania, in which he mentions that, many of the accounts forwarded to our regular agents in the state for collection, have been grossly neglected. The writer states that the accounts are in some instance allowed to run on for years, although the bills are regularly furnished every twelve months. The usual excuse assigned for this neglect is, want of time. We are therefore compelled once more to solicit the attention of agents to the prompt settlement of bills that remain in their hands, or if they cannot find time to do this, we would request that the bills be given to the travelling agent.

Subscribers would oblige us by having the amount of their subscriptions ready at the time the collector will call.

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

MEMPHIS, TENN. Oct. 12, 1836.

Our town is much excited at present on account of the bustle occasioned by the passing of about ten thousand of the Creek Indians, on their way to the western part of Arkansas; they look much dejected, and yesterday the inhabitants anticipated some difficulty, as the head Chief Yohol got too much whiskey, and refused to let any of the party cross the river. It was the intention of the contractors to send the children and aged persons by a different route, (by Helena, Ark I believe): this caused great excitement among the Indians, and they refused to separate, consequently they will all have to drag through the almost interminable swamps opposite our town, the U. S. road extending but a short way into it. The daughter of the chief was one of the most handsome women I ever beheld,—tall, dignified and not very dark for an Indian. Indeed, many of the squaws possess a considerable degree of personal attraction. The view of their encampment last evening was truly picturesque; looking down from an eminence of 1500 feet on a range of camps full a mile in extent, with the dusky forms of the Indians surrounding the fires, together with their frequent yells, and other noises, foreign to civilised ears, gave to the scene a most vivid and striking effect.

These men are decidedly the finest in stature and form that I ever beheld, and some might almost claim the epithet of gigantic. Several officers of the U. States army are with them, to see that the contract is duly performed, with respect to provisions, &c. A large steamboat is engaged to carry them over, though it will be several days before this is accomplished, the largest body being yet about 5 miles from this place. They travel in detachments of 2500 to 4000 at a few miles distance.

A VOYAGE TO EUROPE.

The facilities for crossing the Atlantic are now so great, several lines of the finest packet ships running regularly, that many of our citizens who a few years ago, did not look forward to a trip to Europe as being at all within their plans and speculation for the future, are now either prepared to name the very day when they will take their departure, or at least have determined at no distant date to see Europe. In less than a twelvemonth a regular line of steam packet ships will be added to the route, and as we were assured the other day, by one whose interest it was not to speak confidently of their success, that there was little doubt they would generally have preference over the packet ships and ultimately entirely supplant them. But as it is, much may be seen in a little time. A friend of ours for instance, left here about the first of June and returned the first of October, being absent little more than four months, and during that time visited England, France, Scotland, Switzerland and Ireland. He remained three weeks at each of the two great capitals, London and Paris. Nothing has more excited our desire and curiosity to visit Europe than his descriptions of what is to be seen there, and seen at comparatively so little expense of both time and money, since the expenses of his journey, though travelling in the most genteel style did not cost him exceeding one thousand dollars.—The idea that one may leave home and travel over half Europe, occupying but little more time than is often spent at home in excursions to watering places, and at hardly a greater expense, is likely to make many of our citizens ere long turn their faces towards the rising sun, and see ere yet they die, the land of their forefathers—walk in Hyde Park and behold Westminster Abbey.

English noblemen whom Willis and others have represented as the handsomest class of men any where to be met with, our friend thinks have no pretension to such distinction; that most of them look prematurely old, their countenances generally indicating their free living or the life of dissipation which many of them lead; that nothing is more common than to see men who are yet young, and sometimes with florid complexions, who are quite grey—that an American is particularly struck with this fact. He much admires however the manners and address of this class from the little he saw of them. He was present at the theatre at the representation of Sergeant Talford's new tragedy of Ion, where were also assembled many of the learned barrister's friends, including Sir John Campbell the Attorney General, Lord Gray the Ex-Premier and others. Talford, who learning our friend was an American, expressed some solicitude about the reception of his play in America. He is in full practice as a barrister, is a member of Parliament, and at the same time finds time to write such a beautiful tragedy as Ion. By the by, the name of the author's play gave occasion for an excellent pun by Sergeant Wild, Talford's great rival in Westminster Hall. Talford not happening to be in court and ready to go on with his cause when it was called up, Wild observed, that his brother Talford had too many *Ions in the fire.*

Our friend attended a radical meeting at which O'Connell presided. He thinks O'Connell one of the most effective and popular speakers he ever listened to, and on visiting Ireland he said, and witnessing the degradation, wretchedness and sufferings of O'Connell's countrymen he could not but hold the Irish Agitator entirely justified in his course.

One fact he mentioned touching Ireland, that struck us forcibly in reference to the effect of our legislation upon the interests and prosperity of other countries, viz. that the modification of our tariff by which the duties are taken off from Irish linens, has had the effect to give life and activity to this interest, and that in the north of Ireland this business is now as extensively pursued, or more so, than ever, giving employ to a large class that until lately had nothing in this way to do, and that they themselves are aware that all is the effect of our legislation. What a reach ought not the mind of a statesman to have to fully contemplate the immediate or remote good or evil likely to result from a particular measure.

We may perhaps allude again to some matters which particularly arrested the attention of our friend in his short European excursion.

The cap worn by King Philip, the celebrated Indian warrior, has been recently presented to the cabinet of the Pilgrim Society by Mr. A. Wilbur, of Raynham.

MR. FORWARD'S LETTER.

We publish in our paper of to-day, the very able letter of Walter Forward, Esq. on the subject of the right of the Convention that is to assemble in May next to amend the Constitution, to take away the charter granted by the last Legislature, to the Stockholders of the United States Bank of Pennsylvania. The argument of Mr. Forward, who contends they have no such power, we conceive to be altogether unanswerable, nor do we believe there is one man in fifty, whatever his political creed, who can read this letter and fail of coming to the same conclusion. The reasoning is plain, direct, level to the comprehension of the most ordinary understanding, and leaving nothing, as we think, to hang a loop or doubt on.

The question is certainly, if there ever was any question about it, one of immense importance, involving the validity of every charter, ever granted by a Pennsylvania Legislature; and equally the validity of every grant or patent, ever issued upon the same authority. The doctrine of Mr. Dallas is in effect, that the Convention about to assemble will not be bound by any thing heretofore, or at present existing as attempted to be secured by the most solemn Legislation, and the vesting of rights and incurring of responsibility on the authority and faith of such Legislation; that all will be at the power and mercy of the Convention. Mr. Forward argues on the contrary that twenty-five states are pledged to protect every man, woman and child within the State of Pennsylvania in the possession and enjoyment of their property; that the constitution of the United States has provided that no law shall be passed *impairing the validity of contracts;* that the Supreme Court has repeatedly decided that a charter granted by the Legislature of a State is a contract; and that an attempt to violate such contract would be nothing more or less than open Nullification, and be treated as such. Mr. Forward defies them to show a distinction between one species of property and another. If they may take away or destroy Bank Stock, they may do the same in reference to notes, bonds, and mortgages. The doctrine of Mr. Dallas is perfectly utopian, and we believe it to be true as we heard it remarked the other day, by a distinguished member of the bar, that he had met with no lawyer of any party that would in private endorse the doctrines of Mr. Dallas; we do not believe any such, of standing and respectability are to be found.

Yet the letter of Mr. Forward was very timely, since the progress of error is often as rapid as that of light and truth; and in the case of Mr. Dallas's letter, a party have circulated it with a zeal and industry, deserving the propogation of sounder and more wholesome doctrines.

But it is not only the sound and statesmen like views that we admire in Mr. Forward's letter; we admire it at the same time, for its boldness and the spirit of independence and patriotism which it breathes. Mr. Forward was called on by the Van Buren party, who had nominated him for the Convention, to pledge himself that in that Convention, he would vote for taking away the charter granted to the Bank.—This he indignantly refused, and on the contrary boldly and fearlessly arraigns the right of the party to take any steps of the kind. He seems justly to prefer for himself, the approbation of his own conscience, and the enjoyment of the high and unsullied reputation he maintains as a jurist, standing as he does quite at the head of the bar of Western Pennsylvania, to any honors a political party can confer upon him, as the price of lending his high name to wild, revolutionary and agrarian doctrines.

For ourselves we have not the slightest fear that the Convention will attempt to touch the charter of the Bank. There will be too much character, talents, and respectability in that body to permit Pennsylvania to enter upon any such nullifying course—and should the wild frenzy of party even induce that body to act otherwise—we still feel every security for our property, and the property of the Stockholders of the United States Bank of Pennsylvania—that we do for the life and liberty of every citizen within the commonwealth; that under the federal judiciary, the liberty, and property, and rights of the citizens of all the States will be protected, and the integrity of contracts maintained, and that rights secured alike by bills of rights, constitutions and statutes, will be held to be safe from the operations of a civil revolution.

[The following are the questions proposed to Mr. Forward, by the Democratic Conferees.]

First. Will you vote the Electoral ticket pledged to support Martin Van Buren and Richard M. Johnson?

Second. Will the Convention about to assemble to amend the constitution of the state, possess the power to annul the charter of the Bank of the United States?

Third. If the Convention have the power to annul the charter of the Bank of the United States, will it be, in your opinion, expedient to annul it, and will you vote in favor of doing so?

As all the elections will have taken place before the publication of this, we shall not of course be charged with an attempt at political effect in advocating the doctrines, of one of the first men in the ranks of the democratic party. His letter in answer to the queries is given on the opposite page.

Impurity of the blood, gives rise to most of the diseases which afflict mankind. A disorganised *currency* (the vital principle of a commercial community,) occasions most of the evils that affect the body corporate.

THEATRICALS.

CHESNUT STREET.—On Saturday evening last those delightful performers, the Keeleys took their farewell benefit, being obliged to fulfil another engagement.—The lady, has left us

"Swan-like fading in music,"

and her husband amidst the unrestrained laughter that bore testimony to his comic powers, since it could not be suppressed even when making his farewell bow to the audience.

Mr. Wallack and Miss Clifton commenced their engagement with a crowded house on Monday. On Tuesday evening, the *Stranger*, was brought forward, Miss Clifton taking the character of Mrs. Haller, and the succeeding evening that of Elvira, in Pizarro. We are pleased to perceive that our citizens are not insensible to the merit of these distinguished performers, and that the house has been well filled since their appearance. Thursday night was the benefit of Miss Clifton.

Mr. Wallack's Benefit and last appearance takes place this evening—an attractive bill is presented.

Merry old Dowton commences an engagement on Monday. We have heard it stated that in his particular line of characters he has not an equal on the stage.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.—The new drama of Lafitte, the pirate of the gulf, has been performed every evening this week to crowded houses. The beauty of the scenic arrangements is almost unparalleled, for theatrical effect, and has called forth the most unbounded approbation of the audience.

We should fail in our duty if we omitted to notice with approbation, the prompt and decided manner in which a violation of the rules of the theatre was punished. The circumstance we allude to took place on the evening of the first performance of this drama, and reflects great credit on the decision and firmness manifested by the manager.

Dreadful Mortality among the Slaves in South Carolina.—We learn from the following extract of a letter received in Charleston, from Rice Hope, dated Oct. 19, that the cholera had committed great ravages among the plantations. The writer says:

"Since I have been here I have seen much misery, and much of human suffering. The loss of property has been immense, not only on South Santee, but also on this river. Mr. Shoolbred has lost (according to the statement of the physician,) forty-six negroes—the majority lost being the primest hands he had—bricklayers, carpenters, blacksmiths, and coopers.—Mr. Wm. Mazyck has lost 35 negroes. Colonel Thomas Pinckney, in the neighbourhood of 40, and many other planters, 10 to 20 on each plantation. Mrs. Elias Horry, adjoining the plantation of Mr. Lucas, has lost, up to date, 32 negroes—the best part of her primest negroes on that plantation."

The New York papers of this week are filled with the disclosures of a system of unparalleled and successful fraud practised on the mercantile community of their city. We have condensed the following account, which appears to be substantially correct in its details. An Englishman by the name of Venables, accompanied by his brother-in-law John Pemberton, arrived in New York last Spring, and by the aid of high testimonials of character and credit, soon after entered into an extensive business.

The extent and variety of goods, attracted crowds of customers. They purchased the first bills for cash, and then some on short credits, and were not only exceedingly punctual, but even anticipated the day of payment on their bills. This course together with their well arranged stores, soon gave them a name, and an extensive credit among very many respectable merchants, and others, of whom collectively, they purchased goods on credit during the season, for more than $200,000, the indebtedness of Mr. Pemberton being about $75,000. Near the first October, Mr. Pemberton, under cover of darkness sent away most of his goods privately from his store 575 Broadway, by a confidential carman, to the store of Mr. Venables, and they were introduced in a clandestine manner thereinto, as also into the upper part of the house of Mr. Venables, and carefully concealed; while those placed in his store were deprived of their marks and their identity rendered doubtful as possible.

Soon after this disposition of his goods, Mr. Pemberton and his confidential clerk, Mr. Potts, embarked for England, on the 3d of October, in the packet ship Gladiator, leaving the store 575 Broadway, almost entirely denuded of its gay and costly wares. The creditors, who are not slow to scent out an a delinquent debtor, soon ascertained the absence of Mr. Pemberton and his goods, and not being able to find the latter, met together to devise means for discovering where they had been concealed. To do this, a committee of five was appointed, who offered a reward of $100 for the discovery of the carman who had carried the goods away, and also $500 for the discovery of the goods, and the arrest of Pemberton. The former task was successfully executed by A. M. C. Smith, police officer, who found the carman, and ascertained from him that he had, before day, hauled many of the goods to the store of Mr. Venables, and others to the stores of other persons.

Mr. Smith gave the information to Pemberton's creditors, and on the night of last Wednesday week Venables was requested to call at the house of Mr. A. J. Brown, of the firm of Ramsdell & Brown, corner Cedar and Williams sts. where he accordingly went, and was asked for an explanation relative to the information which was obtained from the carman. Venables denied having any property from Pemberton, but acknowledged that a carman brought some articles to his store in the manner above mentioned, and stated that they consisted only of some trunks belonging to his sister. As nothing satisfactory could be elicited from Venables, the ensuing day, some of Pemberton's creditors took out writs of replevin, and searched Venable's premises, where they found large quantities of goods, which had been sold to Pemberton by Ramsdell & Brown, and Mr. A. Lawrence, of Cedar street. There was also other goods found, which Pemberton had purchased from different merchants in this city, and among them a quantity of linen, which he bought from Mr. William Redmond. The latter article Venables asserted he bought from some person who brought it from England.

Messrs. Ramsdell & Brown, and A. & A. Lawrence, Mr. Redmond, and others, finding that their claims were not in a state of satisfactory adjustment, called in the aid of the police, by a complaint against Mr. Venable, Mr. Pemberton, and others, for a conspiracy with intent to defraud; and on Friday night, about 7 o'clock, A. M. C. Smith and Huntington, arrested Mr. Venable, at the house, 255 Broadway, and lodged him in prison—$10,000 bail being demanded.

On the ensuing morning we learn that A. M. C. Smith and Huntington arrested Edward H. Newman, of 125½ Chatham street, formerly a clerk of Pemberton's, and in whose store about $10,000 worth of his (Pemberton's) goods were found.

Mr. Venables and Mr. Newman have been since admitted to bail in the sum of $10,000 each for their appearance at the ensuing Sessions.

The preceding account is taken chiefly from the Courier and Enquirer.

We understand Dr. Valentine, whose Yankee eccentricities have given such general satisfaction in other places, commences a short engagement at the Lecture Room of the American Museum, on Monday evening, the 7th inst. in conjunction with Hanington's Diorama, where lovers of fun can have an opportunity of shaking their sides.

Frosts "United States," "The Savoyard" and "Marryatt's Diary of a Blaze" have been received. Our next number will contain an examination of their respective merits.

We omitted last week, the notice of the IX. volume of Paulding's works, published by Harper & Brothers. It contains the well known story of John Bull and Brother Jonathan, which as every body knows, is replete with more sparkling wit and humorous description than any political satire extant. Paulding is truly an American writer, and from that consideration alone, if no other existed, we should encourage the enterprise which has led to the present publication of his works. The neat and handsome appearance of the book, is an additional recommendation, if any other than the contents were required.

Astoria—Washington Irving—Carey, Lea & Blanchard.—We must acknowledge that we have been greatly surprised, and perhaps slightly disappointed in the perusal of these volumes. From the many previous announcements connected with its publication, we had derived the impression, that it would be another "Sketch Book"—a vivid delineation of our natural scenery, interspersed with exciting and half fictitious narratives of the wonders of the wide west; in short a work, which would make up by the beauty of its style, and elegance of its composition—for the small portion of credibility that would necessarily attach to its contents, so far as regarded the authenticity of its information. In the place of this we are compelled to state, that the two volumes contain a mass of useful commercial information—historical records of the country—accounts of the soil and climate, &c. &c.; and all written in a plain descriptive style, with about as much sentimentality and romance as the ingenious reader will discover in the erudite commentaries of Sir Wm. Blackstone.

As a work of standard utility and interest, these volumes are entitled to a high rank, and the interest which will undoubtedly attach from the popularity of the author, will amply repay the publishers for the very superior manner in which they have got up the work.

A neat little volume bearing the title of Gummeres Spelling Book, has been laid upon our table. It appears to be well calculated to initiate our young friends (we were about to say *readers*) into the mysteries of A. B. C. It may be had at No. 8 south 4th street.

Wemyss' new Theatre in Coates near Second street is about to be opened, offering as it does an opportunity to our citizens, whose residences are far removed from the city Theatres an opportunity of National amusement, we wish it success. The interior is decorated with great neatness, and reflects credit on Sera, the architect. The drop curtain is by Mr. Russel Smith, whose name alone is sufficient to answer for its being good. The house is small, calculated to hold not more than five hundred dollars. The pit runs under the boxes, which do not extend entirely to the stage, thus affording a perfect view of the performance in what should be termed the stage boxes. The whole arrangement of the Theatre is decidedly good.

The New York Commercial Advertiser of Monday, contains an account of a visit made by the editor, to the scene of desolation, occasioned by the late fire at Newark, N. J. The prosperity of this flourishing and beautiful little village, has been entirely destroyed by this unlooked for and appalling calamity; and the lapse of years, can alone, repair the destruction that has taken place. The actual loss, as far as can be ascertained by a rough estimate, will not exceed $150,000. The buildings destroyed averaging about two-thirds of that sum, and the merchandise, furniture, and stock of various kinds, making up the remainder. The scourge of this calamity has fallen indiscriminately—on some, who are able to bear up against its weight, and are preparing again to renew their exertions to repair their loss—and on others who have been reduced to utter poverty by its infliction. The situation of Newark, at the present time, forms a silent but powerful appeal to the generosity of its *two* metropolitan neighbours. We risk nothing in saying that in *one* it will not be unheard.

HALF YEARLY DIVIDENDS.

Mechanics Bank,	6 pr. ct.	11th inst.	
Kensington Bank,	5	"	11th "
Commercial Bank, Penna.	4½	"	12th "
Girard Bank,	4	"	11th "
Southwark Bank,	5	"	10th "
Far. & Mech. Bank,	4	"	11th "
Schuylkill Bank,	4	"	11th "
Western Bank,	4	"	11th "
Man. & Mech. Bk. N. L.	4½	"	11th "

LATE AND IMPORTANT FROM FLORIDA.

By an extra from the St. Augustine Herald, we learn that the Governor had passed the Suwannee near Old Town with twelve hundred volunteer Tennesseeans, and one hundred and twenty-five Floridians, all mounted. On their route to Fort Drane seven Indians were killed, and several of the spies in advance shot by the unerring rifles of the volunteers. Four more were killed at Wachahouta. Near the Withlacoochee thirteen Indians were killed who did not fire a shot; and several of their women and children taken prisoners. About three miles from the Negro Town, three hundred Tennesseeans pressed on too far, and returned with three killed and seven wounded by our unseen foe. Major Gordon was wounded in the breast by a spent ball; and his company could not pass a river in consequence of the high state of the water. The object of the expedition, a junction which Colonel Lane, was carried into effect; the enemy's strong hold had been discovered, and would soon be attacked. Their powder is nearly exhausted, and there is a large *peace* party among them. On the 12th the advanced guard attacked and routed a strong party of Indians, taking twelve female prisoners.

LOSS OF THE BRITISH STEAMER ROYAL TAR.

Captain Thomas Howes, of the steamboat Bangor, has politely furnished us with the following particulars of the loss of the above vessel, obtained from one of the passengers:

The steamer Royal Tar, Thomas Reed, master, of and from St. Johns, N. B. for Portland left on Friday, 21st ultimo, with about 90 to 100 passengers, including crew. On deck were an elephant, two camels, several horses, and a number of caged animals, comprising a travelling caravan.

On Tuesday, 25th, when crossing Penobscot Bay, and within about two miles of the entrance of Fox Island thoroughfare, it was found that the water was out of the boiler, and as the wind was blowing a very heavy gale from N. W. at the time, the boat was anchored for the purpose of filling the boilers; and in about an hour after (about two P. M.) she was discovered to be on fire.

The engineer with fifteen other persons immediately jumped in the largest boat, and made for the nearest land to leeward, which they reached in safety in about four hours. Capt. Reed promptly took possession of the only remaining boat, and took a position at a short distance to the windward. Three gentlemen passengers, good swimmers, committed themselves to the water, and were taken up by Capt. Reed.

The cable was slipped and sail made on the boat with the hope of reaching the shore, but the flames spread so rapidly from aft to forward, that her mainmast was consumed in a few minutes, and her tiller ropes being burnt away, she drifted broadside to the wind, directly out to sea.

A signal of distress had been made, and it was fortunately discovered by the Revenue Cutter, stationed at Castine, then about four or five miles to windward, and she promptly bore up to her relief. Capt. Reed put on board of her the persons in his boat, and then immediately commenced taking off those remaining on board the Royal Tar.

At this time she was a mass of flames nearly from stem to stern; a small space forward which had not yet taken fire, with the bowsprit, bobstay, &c. was crowded with the survivors.—Those on the quarter deck were driven overboard by the flames, and such as survived were hanging to the davit tackles, chains and ropes attached to the rudder.

Many were suspended by ropes, secured on deck, but as the fire reached them, were precipitated into the sea and drowned. The cutter unfortunately had no boat of sufficient size to render any assistance in taking off the sufferers, and having gunpowder on board, Lieut. Dyer, in command, did not deem it prudent to approach very near the wreck—so that the work of rescue was unavoidably very tedious.

Capt. Reed, however, firmly and resolutely persevered with his boat, though it was with some difficulty that he could obtain an efficient boat's crew to approach the wreck, fearing the elephant would go overboard and destroy the boat.

The last boat left the wreck a little before sunset, with one solitary frantic female, the last on board, whose sister and child had perished before her eyes. The loss of lives is estimated at from 26 to 32, there being some small children on board which had not been inserted on Captain Reed's passenger list—the precise number cannot be ascertained.

The prompt and praiseworthy decision of Captain Reed, in securing the boat, was the only means by which the life of an individual could have been saved. The elephant, camels and horses jumped overboard, and all the animals in the cages were burnt.

None of the passengers or crew's baggage, was saved. Many of the trunks, &c., were thrown overboard in the hope they might be picked up.

The cutter landed the survivors about 8 P. M. at the Isle of Haut, where they received the most hospitable treatment from the inhabitants. We learn there was a large amount of specie on board the Royal Tar.—*N. Y. Com.*

From the New York Star.

Titled Americans.—Lord Hackett.—There is many a family suddenly come into opulence from extreme obscurity, who hanker after a titled honor as a luxurious appendage, to correspond with their newly acquired wealth. There are others again in our country, who could claim these hereditary distinctions from birth, or by consanguinity with those who hold them abroad, and for that very reason, because they were born with, and in them, it may be said, they are indifferent to them. It happens to be thus with the distinguished American comedian, *Hackett.* Mr. H. was brought up a merchant, and was led to the stage from adverse fortune. He has now seen brighter days, and is a man of comparative affluence. He always knew enough of his pedigree to know there was a title in the family, and accordingly at the request of his mother, made the necessary inquiries while abroad. At Dublin he found the corroboration of all that had been handed down to him by tradition, and much more. The emblazoning of the shield of the family and all their titles, are preserved complete in the archives of the Ulster King at arms. It appears that the title is that of an English Baron, in his own right, though the family some two or three centuries since removed to Ireland. From thence Mr. Hackett's father, or grandfather, came to this country, while the oldest brother, to whom the title fell, emigrated to Holland about 150 years since, to fight the battles of the States General.

Mr. Hackett then procured a letter of introduction through our Charge, Mr. Vail, from the Dutch Ambassador at London, and provided with his documents, proceeded in search of his relatives at the Hague, where he was fortunate enough to find them, to the mutual surprise and gratification of both branches of the family. They knew of their title, and the gentleman to whom it has descended he found to be his first cousin, the Baron Von Hackett who had served for several years with great distinction as a cavalry officer under Napoleon. He has no heirs, and the barony after his demise, should he have no descendants, falls next to our esteemed countryman, who may then, as well as his cousin at present, demand a seat in the English House of Lords. The baron was so much pleased with the comedian, that he has accompanied him to make the tour of the United States, and is at present residing at Mr. Hackett's seat at Jamaica.

Quick Work.—On Tuesday night of last week the bar room of Mr. Crowell, Innkeeper at Chatham, was entered, and the change in the draw, with a bundle of cloth, stolen therefrom. A young man named Francis Martin was arrested as the culprit on Wednesday. On Thursday he was indicted, tried and convicted on Friday, and sentenced to the States' Prison at hard labor for a year and a day on Saturday. A pretty good week's work for the young gentleman, including his blue Monday.—*Morris Jerseyman.*

FOREIGN NEWS.

The London Courier of the 16th ult. says, the situation held by the late Sir Francis Freeling, of Secretary to the Post Office, has been conferred by the Treasury on Colonel Maberly.—Sir Henry Freeling succeeds Col. Maberly as one of the Commissioners of Customs, and one of the senior Clerks of the Post office will be appointed to succeed Sir Henry Freeling. These appointments have been made by the lords of the treasury, and not by the post office authorities.

The Courier Francais says that if the rumours generally spread about are to be believed, the French ministry, far from tending to complete itself, is nearer its dissolution. It is not only the bad health of M. Mole that forbids his undertaking anything serious, but the state of that of M. Martin (du Nord) is equally unsatisfactory. It seems that Messrs. Mole and Guizot are still contending for a majority in the Cabinet, and that the only arrangement that can take place is the admission of General Bernard for War on one side, in compensation of M. Dumon for Commerce on the other. Guizot would then have on his side Messrs. Duchatel and Dumon; M. Mole would have Gen. Bernard and Admiral Rosamel. The uncertain votes would be those of Messrs. Persil and Gasperin, upon whom each side would reckon, and who might deceive in turn the leaders of each party.

The Gazette de France observes that the Ministry cannot complete itself. As soon as M. Mole presents a candidate M. Guizot refuses him, and *vice versa.* The contest of these two influences foretells a speedy dislocation of the Cabinet.

The Impartial also taunts the new cabinet with its inability to complete itself. It says that it is surprising that the nominal President of the Council, who in his private circle continues to disclaim any connection with the Doctrinaries, should accept this connection in public. Is the disunion of the ministry so far advanced that M. Guizot refuses to sign the programme of M. Mole, and that of M. Guizot? At all events the Cabinet should act; but unfortunately the press has knocked on the head all its credit at home, and abroad its decision has destroyed all its authority.

The Journal du Commerce says, "the Cabinet is very far from agreeing on its choice of a Minister of War. Two candidates proposed by the Palace are said to have been rejected. One of them, if we are rightly informed, is an Aid-de-Camp of his Majesty, the other General Guilleminot. M. Mole is said to be inclined to the choice of the Palace."

Portugal.—The Diario de Gobierno, published at Lisbon on the 10th September, contains the Proclamation issued by the Queen relative to the new Revolution, her acceptance of the resignation of all the late Ministers in consequence, and the appointment of others. The Members of the present Cabinet are—

Conde de Lumiares, Minister of War and President of the Council.

Manoel de Silva Passos, Minister of the Interior.

Manoel Antoni Lopez Vicira de Castro, Minister of Ecclesiastical Affairs.

Visconte de Sa da Banderia, Minister of Finances and ad interim Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Antonio Cesar de Vasconcellos Correa, Minister of the Navy.

The U. S. schr. of war Dallas, commandant Green, was lost on Tampico Bar, 23d of September, when endeavoring to pass into the river. All blame is attached to the Mexican pilot, who had been on board some time previous, and who assured Mr. Green that there was sufficient water on the bar to admit the Dallas to pass with safety; but, to the utter dismay of all on board the schooner, with a light leading breeze, she struck in six feet water when there was full 8 feet in the channel. She then swung about, and rolling down upon her side, drifted into four feet water, where the pilot jumped overboard and ran away, leaving the Dallas's crew to relieve themselves in the best possible manner.

The officers and crew of the Dallas had arrived at New Orleans on board the Creole, with the armament, sails, and rigging.

One of the crew of the Dallas died from fatigue and exposure on the wreck, and another was left dangerously ill, at Tampico, in charge of the American consul. The wreck was sold for $200.

Officers attached to the Dallas, Capt. Green, Lieuts. Harby and Beaufort, and R. Williams, pilot.

A convoy left Mexico on the 22 August under the conduct of Col. Francisco Gazay, transporting the munitions, the linen and military stores of the army against Texas.

The proceedings of the Mexican congress possess considerable importance, as affecting the commerce of the United States. Among other measures we [illegible] the discussion upon the *project* of admitting Spanish vessels in the several ports, proposed by D. Guadaloupe Victoria, formerly Vice President.

In the sitting of the [illegible] August, the deputy Villamil presented a *project* of a law for the withdrawal of copper coin; and authorising the government to borrow foreign capital to an amount sufficient to redeem this money. The loan to be guaranteed by a special mortgage upon the half per cent taxes of the government upon rural and urbane property.

A passenger by the Creole reported that the yellow fever had made its appearance at Tampico.

Great and destructive fire at Newark, N. J.—A fire was discovered on the 28th ult. about 3 o'clock, P. M. issuing from the premises of a German boarding-house, in Market street, a few doors from the Washington Hotel, which soon spread up and down the street. It was not arrested until 7 o'clock last evening. It extended from the corner of Market and Broad streets to the State Bank, which was, by the greatest exertions saved, after its contents had been removed.

Among the houses which were entirely burned, are Messrs. Mitchell & Headenburgh's large coach manufactory, Capt. Gillespie's Washington Hotel, Mr. Turnbull's coach manufactory, Day & Howl's harness manufactory. Ward & Hall's cap factory, Alderman Kinney's hardware store, Mr. King's hardware and silver plate manufactory, Johnson & Cory's grocery, besides a great many others whose names we could not ascertain, in all about 60 houses. By this melancholy occurrence a large number of mechanics and artizans have been thrown out of employment.

The loss is estimated variously from $200,000 to 500,000. Market street above and below was literally strewed with merchandize and household goods. Five engines went from this city, one from Jersey City, and those from the villages in the neighborhood, Bellville, Orange, Elizabethtown and Rahway. The rail road agent at Jersey City, promptly put on the locomotive and took over the engines from this city.—*N. Y. Courier.*

Things in Canada.—Some of the liberals in Canada are waxing bold, and openly breaking out in favour of a separation from the mother country. The following paragraph is quoted from Mackenzie's paper, the Constitution, published at Toronto:—

'Whether we are the party of the few or the many, this great truth should be our rallying point, Upper and Lower Canada to be great and happy must be independent, and we should use every lawful means, by petition and address, to attain that noble end. We are an infant nation—allow us to be free—permit us to part in peace—and send the mean men who are placed over us, back to the humble station from whence they were unhappily brought to our shores to disgrace our country and theirs.'

Stammering is declared curable by the use of the Deomoglottatye. We believe it. If any person, with an impediment in his speech, can pronounce the above word three times in succession, we will be bound to say he will never want the use of his tongue again. After all, there is no remedy equal to old Thellwall's:—put a hot potatoe into the patient's mouth, and he'll speak quite plain enough.—*London paper.*

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Oct. 28, *received from* Curtis H. Cavender, John D. Curtis, Esq., W. W. Walcott, Edwin S. Treat, Esq., Czar Keeler, Esq., W. Eggleston, Esq. — *October 29.* James R. Kern, Orl. McKnight, Esq., J. S. Dobbins, Esq., G. B. DePeyster, Esq., R. H. Benedict, Esq. — *October 31.* James C. Cook, And. Vescelius, J. Evans, J W Williamson. — John R. B. Cox, 6 months yet due. *November 1.* Wm. A. Pierce, J. G. Caldwell, Esq., J. Marsh, Esq., Silas Canterbury, H. R. Marselles, James Savage, Esq. *November 2.* Nathaniel Holman, James G. Swayne. *November 3.* D. Sifford, Esq., E. Crombacher, Esq., Wm. Graham, Esq., Tuttle H. Audas. [amounts illegible]

SALES OF STOCKS.

This week at the Stock and Exch. Board of Brokers.

Shares		Stock	Prices	
1940 shares		United States Bank,	110a115½	
3	do.	Philadelphia Bank,	113½a114	
5	do.	Schuylkill Bank,	60	
616	do.	Girard Bank,	54a57½	
62	do.	Western Bank,	56a57	
300	do.	Mer.& Man. Bank Pittsb'rg,	58a60	
15	do.	Louisville Bank,	94a98	
235	do.	Kentucky Bank,	76a77	
228	do.	Northern Bank, Kentucky,	89a93	
10	do.	Pittsburg Bank,	55	
900	do.	Vicksburg Bank, Miss.	62a63	
235	do.	N. Orleans Gas Bank,	24a25	
150	do.	N. Orleans Canal Bank	87	
40	do.	Del. Insurance Co	46	
26	do.	N. American In. Co.	12a13	
134	do.	Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co.	64a65	
1858	do.	Del. & Hudson Canal,	60a73	
938	do.	Norristown Rail Road,	30a34	
5	do.	New Castle Rail Road,	33a33	

Agreeable Excursion.—The new steam boat, "Car of Commerce," belonging to the Canal Steam Transportation Company, made an Excursion Trip on Thursday, with a large and respectable party of citizens on board, who were treated with liberal hospitality by the owners and captains. We hail with much satisfaction the enterprise and public spirit of this company, and cordially wish them every success in their undertakings.

The Car of Commerce is intended to run between Philadelphia and Baltimore, through the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.

Theatre, Chesnut Street.

BENEFIT OF MR. JAS. WALLACK.

Saturday Evening, November 5, Will be presented Knowles's Comedy of THE HUNCHBACK. MASTER WALTER ... MR. WALLACK. JULIA ... MISS CLIFTON.

After which, the comic piece of THE WOLF AND THE LAMB.

American Walnut St. Theatre.

Eighth Night of the New Drama. Saturday Evening, November 5, Will be acted LA FITTE; Or, The Pirate's Home.

After which, Messrs. Cony, Blanchard & the DOGS, Will appear.

Great Sale of

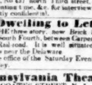
Town Lots, Water Power, Coal Banks, Mills, Dwellings, &c.—in Beaver City—30 miles below Pittsburg.

[illegible]

M. T. C. GOULD, Beaver City.

Philadelphia Museum,

Arcade Buildings, Chesnut street, near Sixth.



[illegible]

A Partner Wanted.

[illegible]

Dwelling to Let.

[illegible]

Pennsylvania Theatre.

COATES STREET, N. L.

[illegible]

Twenty Dollars Reward.

[illegible]

Brandreth's Vegetable Pills.

DR. WM. BRANDRETH, [illegible]

Single Copies of the S. E. Post,

ARE LEFT FOR SALE, AT

McMakin's N. L. News Room, 213 N. Third st. Snyder's Bookstore, Second, above Pine street. Morgan's do. No. 17 South Third street. Carlisle's do. 78 Race street. John Wise's Boot and Shoe store, 441 Market street. Mrs. McWilliam's Variety Store, 83 N. Fifth street. P. & S. Vanteman, S. W. corner of 9th and Locust.

ALMANAC.

NOVEMBER 1836.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
5 SATURDAY.	6 55	5 5	11 35	
6 SUNDAY.	6 56	5 4	12 19	D. H. M.
7 MONDAY.	6 57	5 3	12 59	
8 TUESDAY.	6 58	5 2	[illegible]	Last 1 3 36
9 WEDNESDAY.	6 59	5 1	[illegible]	New 8 4 28
10 THURSDAY.	7 0	5 0	[illegible]	First 15 1 [illegible]
11 FRIDAY.	7 1	4 59	[illegible]	Full 23 [illegible]
12 SATURDAY.	7 3	4 57	[illegible]	

Lyceum Notice.—A Meeting of the inhabitants of the city and county of Philadelphia, of both sexes, friendly to the establishment of a Lyceum in the Northern Liberties, will be held at the Hall of the Library and Reading Room Company, in 3d street, above Willow st. this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mr. J. P. Espy will lecture on Meteorology.

MARRIAGES.

[illegible]

DEATHS.

[illegible]

Bulwer's Novels.

[illegible]

L. A. GODEY, Publisher.

Baker's Intelligence Office.

[illegible]

ATKINSON'S CASKET.

JUST PUBLISHED.

The NOVEMBER Number of Atkinson's Casket, or Gems of Literature, Wit and Sentiment, with the following

EMBELLISHMENTS:

Carnival at Potosi, a fine steel plate—Interior of Covent Garden Theatre, London—Arch of Trajan, Italy. Music—"Song of Byron," arranged for the Piano.

CONTENTS.

[illegible]

POETRY.

[illegible]

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, Publisher, 26 Carter's Alley, Philada.

Beaver Silk Culture and Manufacturing Company of Pennsylvania.

[illegible]

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON.

Valuable Property at Public Sale.

[illegible]

ROBERT H. JONES.

A Valley Farm at Public Sale.

[illegible]

Franklin Institute Drawing School.

[illegible]

WILLIAM HAMILTON, Actuary.

Wheelwrights Wanted.

[illegible]

JOHN WOOD.

Large White Paper & Newspapers.

[illegible]

Three Dollars Reward.

[illegible]

CHARLES KEARNEY.

Five Dollars Reward.

[illegible]

Winter Millinery.

MISSES JOHNSONS will open their Winter Fashions, On Wednesday, November 2d, at their MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT NO. 206 Chesnut street.

The American Museum.

HANINGTON'S GRAND MOVING DIORAMAS, [illegible]

A Card.

[illegible]

JAMES WINTER.

Removal.

A. L. VAN HORN & SON, [illegible]

White Mulberry.

[illegible]

GEO. M. COATES.

A Card.

[illegible]

H. L. BROLASKY, Merchant Tailor.

THE OLIO

VARIETY IS THE SPICE OF LIFE,
That gives it all its flavour.

From the New Monthly Magazine.

SONG.

The plump Lady Tott sat to make dinner one day
Said "Let us go dining this evening, I pray,"
(Lady Tott was an epicurean's daughter,)
"Well, where shall we go?" said Sir Timothy Tott;
"Why, my love," said my lady, "the weather is hot,
Suppose we drive round by the water."

The water—
Suppose we drive round by the water."

The dinner was ended, the claret was "done,"
The bright genius of sherry was dying down was the sun—
And my lady sang for heart-ache, (ditto;)
When Sir Timothy, Tott, like the sweet air grazing,
Said, "The weather is lowering, my love; see, rain,
Only look at the drops in the water—

The water—
Only look at the drops in the water."

Lady Tott,—who, when extremely fixed on a drive,
Overcame all excuses like a bright courtier,—
Had her bonnet and pelisse brought her:
Says she, "Dear Sir Timothy, let me ask in vain!
The fact is the p. ed, which you seem to be near,
Are nothing but fleas in the water—

The water—
Are nothing but fleas in the water."

Sir Timothy saw that he could not escape;
So he just—in his coat with a three-bobbed cape,
And then by the hand gently caught her:
And lifting her up in the chaise, "Come," says they,
She smiled her "things," and the pair drove away,
And skirted the edge of the water—

The water—
And skirted the edge of the water.

Sir Tim was quite right; on the top of his crown,
Like small shot in volleys, the rain peppered down—
Only small shot would do much more slaughter—
Till the gay Lady Tott, who was getting quite wet,
Said, "My dear Sir T. T.," (in a kind of half pet,)
"I am back, for I'm drench'd with rain-water."

Rain water—
Turn back, for I'm drenched with rain-water."

"Oh dear Lady T.," said Tit, winking his eye,
"I very thing know so much better than I,"
(For when angry, with kindness he fought her,)
"You may fancy the rain, as I did before;
But you showed my folly 'fore I could notice more
Than the skimming of flies in the water—

The water—
The skimming of flies in the water."

He drove her about for an hour or two,
Till her ladyship's clothes were completely wet through,
And then home to Tott Cottage he brought her.
Said she, "Now, Lady T., by the joke of to-night,
I'll taste your pun, for you'll own that I'm right
And know rain, ma'am, from flies in the water—

The water—
Know rain, ma'am, from flies in the water."

It is said, we do not know how truly, that Lord Brougham is a plaything of the past, and long since, wrote the following epitaph on himself:

"Here reader turn your weeping eye—
My time is useful most teaches,
The noise in which my body lies,
Could not contain one bit of speeches.

Why is Justice a marine animal?
Because she has scales.
Why is a mill like a mine?
Because it has ounce. (vains.)

SCOTS WHA HAE WI' WALLACE BLED.—This distinguished, we learn from the Edinburgh Review, was composed on horseback, in riding during a tempest, over the widest of Galway moor; to compose with a Mr. Syme, who, observing the poet's looks, [where to speak—judicious!] enough for a man composing a Song of Address, might be unable to trifle with. Doubtless, this storm-hymn was singing itself, to be formed in the soul of Burns; but to the external ear it should be sung with thrust of the whirlwind. So long as there is warm blood in the heart of Bonhomme or man, it will move in fierce throbs under the warm-air, the best, we believe, that ever was written by any poet.

DEFINITION OF A GENTLEMAN.—Gentility is not—or in birth, manners, nor education, but in the mind. A high sense of honor, a determination never to take a mean advantage of another, an abhorrence to trails, delicacy, and politeness towards those with whom you may have dealings, are the essential and distinguishing characteristics of a *gentleman*.

No path is so smooth as the path of duty, after you have become accustomed to it; and nothing offered consistent with itself—and wrong alone is unnatural, and, of course, difficult.

WOMAN.—" Who is she?" a Rajah was in the habit of asking whenever a calamity was related to him, however severe or however trivial. He attendants related to him one morning that a laborer had fallen from a scaffold when working at his palace, and had broken his neck. "Who is she?" demanded the Rajah. "A man—no woman —great prince," was the reply. "Who is she" repeated the Rajah, with increased anger. In vain did the attendants assert the manhood of the laborer. "Bring me instant intelligence what woman caused that accident or we upon your heads." exclaimed the prince, in hour for the active attendants returned and prostrating themselves cried out "O! wise and powerful prince as the ill-fated laborer was working on the scaffold, he was attracted by the beauty of one of your highness's damsels, and gazing on her he fell and was carried to the ground." You hear now," said the prince, "no accident can happen without a woman being in some way the instrument.

EXECUTING INFORMATION.—The present Bishop of London, observing, near his residence in St. James's Square a young street sweeper early and late at his employment, accosted him, "I say, pray, my boy," said his lordship, "do you always intend to follow this calling?" "Why, my lord," replied the [illegible] "I have not a doubt of it, one day." "And what is my part," pointing archly to the corner of the street, "do you do every day?" repeated the bishop, but what do you do on Sunday?" "O, my lord," replied the boy, "Sundays.' Ah, do you know where boys go that play on Sundays?" "O yes, yer honor, we is allus given to the Bishop of Lopendigo, and he, he, he!" and he bled on t'other side of the valer goes to Battersea.

CURIOUS WAGER.—In a last year's number of Blackwood's Magazine it is stated, that for a wager, an individual stood upon Westminster Bridge from morning till night with a box full of real guineas, everyone exposed for sale at a penny a piece, and did not sell ten during the whole day, and left of a thousand pounds of forfeits. Suppose is ever ready to sear good fortune, and whispers in the ear of every passer by, 'all is not gold that glitters.' That so golden sovereign was taken for a Birmingham button.—*Boston Post.*

NET RED.—A green, good-natured, money making, up-country Jonathan, who said every thing dryly, 'got things fixed,' and struck up a bargain for matrimony, having no particular regard for appearances, the parties agreed to respect a common country custom, and not mind tackling. He commenced the ceremony by remarking that, "as custom in the Fight of this land requires to commence with prayer, but he believed he would omit that; after tieing the knot, he said it was customary to give the married couple some advice, but he would omit that also; it was customary to kiss the bride, but he would omit that. The ceremony being ended, Jonathan took the squire by the buttonhole, and clasped his finger on his nose said 'squire, it is customary to rain the magistrate for tieing a knot, *but I believe I'll omit that.*"—*Baltimore Trans.*

Lynching a Judge.—In the Circuit Court Judge Brown, had been engaged in the trial of Wm Hood, charged with the murder of Wil. liam Smith, and the jury found him guilty of manslaughter, and awarded as a punishment, confinement in the penitentiary three years and two months. A motion was made by the prisoner's counsel for a new trial, which was granted, and the prisoner admitted to bail. The mob became incensed at this proceeding, and having stationed a fire engine near the Court House, filled with muddy water, gave Judge B. a "ducking," as the Chicago Times, terms it, when he passed out of the house, after the adjournment of the Court. The next morning the Judge was hung and burnt in effigy.

A more outrageous proceeding we do not recollect ever to have heard of. Whether the decision of the judge in granting a new trial, and admitting the culprit to bail, was proper or improper, it can furnish no excuse for such abominable conduct on be part of a people who profess to be governed by laws. A term in the penitentiary would scarcely be a sufficient punishment for the instigators of the outrage.—*Lexington Intelligencer.*

WIFE LOST.

Seen in a Shop.—*In a state of nervousness.*

"Which is the captain of this boat?" inquired a tall, athletic man, as he came up from the gentleman, with gr eat promptness of action.

"That gentleman yonder," said a bystander.

"Are you the captain, sir?

"Yes, sir;

"Where is my wife?"

"Indeed I don't know, sir—I've not seen her, that I know of."

"Now, captain, this is too bad, I came on board this boat last night, and paid you six dollars passage for myself and wife—and I would like to know where my wife has been put?"

"Have you been in the lady's cabin?"

"I have not."

"Shall I have the pleasure of the lady's name sir?"

"Mrs. Mirah Smith, the wife of Jerome V. Smith, your humble servant."

"Mary (to the chambermaid) is Mrs. Mirah Smith in the lady's cabin?"

"No, sir—I've inquired and she's not there."

"There—I told you so," said Mr. Smith, in much excitement.

"Captain, said a way standing by: 'suppose some should sound the bell all through the boat, and say—Mrs. Mirah Smith, who came on board last night, cannot be found.'

"That's a good idea," echoed a hundred voices at once.

So John, a cream coloured Loon, with an eye like Iago's, set his bell agoing, crying as loud at every interval: "Lost, Mrs. Mirah Smith.

Any person who knows where she is, will please hand her up to the captain's office, for the benefit of her disconsolate husband.

John hurried through the boat, somewhat to the amusement of the passengers, and when he reached the upper deck, when, in passing the gentlemen's cabin door, a disappointment was in store of success, he raised his voice to the stentorian pitch of a Stentor, and Mrs. Mirah Smith not more than eighteen years of age, and the former scarcely more than twenty-one, was found in bed in her slumbers, with 'Who says I'm lost'—here I am—Arrow's Jerome."

It is needless to say that this gave a very pleasant turn to the whole affair—and when the rain (good soul) escaped the charge of stealing a man's wife.—*N. Pens.*

A CONSIDERATE NOTION.—We sent an explanation, from which it would appear that the whole human race, if collected together in one spot, would not occupy a space much greater than the extent of that on which our metropolis stands. He supposes the population of the globe to be equal to 1,000,000,000 souls, and the average space occupied by each individual to be 111 square feet, the whole of the 1,000,000,000 collected together would cover a square of 17,063 feet, or of about 4 miles.

ANECDOTES OF EDWARD LIVINGSTON.—The last number of the North American Review contains the following interesting anecdotes relative to the late Edward Livingston—the author of a system of penal law for the State of Louisiana. It places the industry and perseverance of this distinguished jurist and statesman, in a strong light.

"This process of course, unavoidably consumed much time; but by assiduous labor in little more than two years after, his plan had received the sanction of the legislature, by the resolution referred to, he completed it for that purpose he caused a fair copy of the whole to be written, the various articles of which were then subjected to destroy the best monuments of human industry, and suddenly and unexpectedly mar the most useful and promising undertakings. Fortunately, in this instance his patience and zeal enabled him to prevent that probable result. In the autumn of 1824, he had finished his manuscript, and precisely completed for submission to the Legislature.—Having received authority from them to print it for that purpose he caused a fair copy of the whole to be written. No various articles which constitute the system, as they are consigned by the sentence of a court to the flames for the libels and blasphemy, the impotent influence over their minds and manners when young. All traces of them were thus slout out from the light of liberty and society, had by assiduous labor in little more than two years after, his plan had received the sanction of the legislature, by the resolution referred to, he completed